

The Lost Templars Winter 805

Adventurers:

Penny, our bold and glorious leader.
Yvette, the trusty 2nd in command and strategos.
Peter, a smith and warrior.
Jay, a warrior and drinker.
Sam, a lover and poet.
Rahne, a spy for Brok.
gobbo, a gobbo.

Employer:

Father Brok, a Gabrielite agent.

Locations visited:

Seagate – several pubs, a manor house.
Brastor – Charity, Castle Brastor, Champion River, the Champion head spring.

Events:

- 27 Harvest – receive notes from Brok in the evening.
- 28 Harvest – meet Brok at noon, portal, arrive at Castle Brastor.
- 29 Harvest – reach Charity. Mysterious storm. Visit church. Camp overnight.
- 30 Harvest – explore Church crypts. Find twelve knights.
- 1 Vintage – explore graveyard. Find secret entrance from Alyssia's crypt.
- 2 Vintage – explore subterranean passages. Find secret entrance to riddle trove.
- 3 Vintage – return to Seagate.
- 4 Vintage – ride south along Champion river.
- 5 Vintage – ride south along Champion river.
- 6 Vintage – tramp into the foothills. Find secret temple. Explore.
- 7 Vintage – tramp back to the edge of the hills.
- 8 Vintage – ride north along the Champion river.
- 9 Vintage – ride north along the Champion river. Arrive in Seagate in the evening.

Time elapsed:

12 full days.

Loot:

Some papers for Brok.
120 knights and a temple for Brok.
1,000sp for each of us.

hou we wan the wor bi Sam the Ork

the start

was a dark and stormi nite larst mikilmis eev. the nite befor woz also dark and stormi. we start the tail then.

i woz wiv mi good maht Jay in the golden nugit piking up chix. too ows parst dusk Jay got a sekrit mesij. i got a paturmiti thret at the saim tym but burnd it. this shous orx ar smarta than hoomins. the sekrit mesij saiz "You are summoned to the olde Marsdon Manor tomorrow at noone. Make yo sure none see you." we kood tel it woz from an elv bi the xtra letas and swarli riting. we desydid to get mor drunk.

it iz the next dae. at the krak of 3 ows afta dorn we get up from the nugit flor. we find wer the mana hows iz. it iz 5 myls sw of town. it iz kuld and windi. the klowds ar thik and dark. mi ork senziz kin stil feel the sun abuv. ork senziz ar hxtend bi booz. wich iz wy we ar sumtymz kald drunk. we weev thru the kroud lyk absinthe pixis. mi buni hipiti hopz.

wen we get klos i find the wach. orx kan tork too the wach in seegait. we arx for direxins. we ar polit and dont hedbut them. we go rownd a korna. we go unsen. i kant se Jay. he wisils. Jay kant see me. i hum so we kan tel us apart. we wark for a bit. it iz hard. arfta a wyl sumwun folos us. neva folo a ork in seegait. we ar sitisenz and kan defend owselfs. we se them get klosa. it iz a blok wiv a sord owt. he iz foloing ovr futsteps. i snek ryt behind him. i sai "i hav an ax". this iz korld a fear worning. he karnt se me. he swingz. he mist. i sai "i dont want to fite yu kos yu will hurt me." he stops. Jay runz. i runz. Jay luziz the man. i luz the man. we luz the man in difrint direxins. i luz Jay. we ar klos to the mana hows so i go on.

i snek thru a aly. i smel a chik. sumwun atax from behynd but mist. i am stil an absinthe pixi. i turn and this beutafal kurvashus lyth redheded chik leeps into mi armz. i dont no her. i let her hav her wkd way for a bit. soon the myst of lust riziz from us and she can se me as a ork. she doznt hit me. she tels me to be kwyt and ly stil. fyn wiv me. soon she finishes. i lurn her nym iz perRy. we iz wiv anutha hot chik kald yvette. yvette iz fast but perRy iz loose. ther wurdz. honest ork. yvette iz a brunet chik wiv sharp nyvz. in the bushz iz Peter the Smith. from the sounz he iz xcitd by waching perRy and me. perRy and yvette and Peter awl got noits lyk Jay. thei ar awl aventuras. we ar fyv. six wiv buni.

One must accept others' choices, made responsibly.

the employa

peNny and yvette do lots of chix tork wiv ther fingas and ther ayes. thei shayk ther heds alot. we no thei ar torking about men. soon we orl sneek to the mana hows. Peter iz noizi in his metal arma. we ar wafd insyd. Jay iz alredi ther wiv a jam scown. ther iz a elv kald Brok. he left his wyyv and twelv kidz thre hundrd yers ago to pop to the deary.

peNny and yvette are gurls so thei no this. thei abus him for a long tym. even tho he did this onli wuns. we hav te and wyyv and kaik. it iz nys. i snugl in frunt of the fyr wiv my kaik. i think about peNny sum mor. peNny iz kudli. i kan taist her wen i lik my skin.

Brok wontz to hyr us. we ar the best of the rest. peNny and yvette ar sad. Brok wurks sekritli for the church of the blu trampit. he tels us a stori. ther war sum church nys lost by king Sygilman. thei had grait marital prowess. ther war fyr hundrd. thei war all ech othas bruthas and farthas. thei had a grait repuit. thei all dyed in the sowth. the larst wan hundrd went with Sygilman wen he got lost foreva. this orl hapend a long tym ago. just befor Brok went to the deary. Sygilman iz stil lost. he iz not bryt.

saynt Adrik lyk the templars. i bet orl the laidiz did. she hid a sekrit for them in a church in brasta. this woz stupd becos it iz ovarun wiv unded. maibe Brok thinx the sekrit iz in a church in chastity. maibe Brok thinx the sekrit iz orlso in a chapl in the west marchiz. in the south west korna. Brok wont tell us wer bekos it iz a sekrit. stupd elv. the hidin klew in the church iz a naim or a hand. Brok wont tell us wich bekos it iz a sekrit. Brok sayz "the hand shal poynt. then folo".

Brok thinx it wood be sayf for us to get the sekrit. Brok thinx we war folloed bi killas. peNny thinx we war folloed bi killas. She sor bodiz. Brok wants us to lev now wyl it iz stil sekrit. stupd elv.

to sho he iz smart Brok arx us a ridl.

wen i am fild i kan poynt the wai

wen i am emti nathing mavs me.

i have too skins one without and one within.

I sayz it iz a floting loadston. peNny sayz it is a drunk. we ar both smart. peNny is hot so she wins. Brok didnt no the answa at orl. shos how smart Brok iz. Brok luzes.

the wyyv is gon. we ar bord of Brok. the gurls wont to go. we go. thei sai peNny iz in charj. fyn wiv me. thei sai yvette iz in charj in a fyte. Jay and Peter have plait mail arma. thei wil reali be in the charj. womin lyk to think thei ar in charj. this iz a sekrit to wwomen. i tel ya bekos ya shar sirvyval sekrits. ther ar mor sekrits to wwoman. i dont no them orl. so ya will get slapd if ya folo mi advis.

brasta

ther iz a portl to a tavern ner casil brasta. pernsy shud report to genrl Kafnik. we portl to a tavern ner casil brasta. twas a dark and stormi noon. ther ar horsiz. i kal mi hors butakup. we ryd to casil brasta. it iz kold. it iz windi. pernsy sayz it will be fyn tomoro. rememba this. gurlz ar not orlwai z nte. if yu say this alowd yu will be slapt. i giv pernsy and yvette joolry. thei both weer it. now the parti no thei are myn and not thers. Peter and Jay dont kort the gurlz afta that.

casil brasta iz fil of soljas. thei are hoomins and orx. pernsy syns up for the war now it iz ova. gurlz ar kleva evin wen thei ar rong. we spend the nyte togetha. we ar orl in difrent beds. i dont no wy. i hav nys dreems eneway. wen i am on wach i look afta the parti. yvette taists nis too. but she sleeps lytli. it iz mikilmis eev. it iz a dark and stormi nite. i am wiv mi noo famili. i am not skerd at orl. this shous evin orx kan be stupd.

The goal of pacifism is the prevention of war. We are not passivists, as is the mikilmis who lets the war machine roll on without a peep. We practice our pacifism in how we act in our everyday lives, much as a Raphaelite or Uzielite practices the pacifist values demanded by their faith, such as treating

next dai iz mikilmis. we ryd ten myls to chastity. chastity iz a plais not a stat of mynd. dont go ther. chastity iz bad. yu will turn wy.

just befor noon we aryv at chastity. it iz a smal vilij. the howsiz ar mostli burnd. the pepil hav just movd bak. ther ar fifty pepil and hundrds of soldijs. thei ar orl at church. thei ar having mas. in brasta mikilmis iz a church day. in seegait it iz a tavern day. i bk seegait beta.

at noon ther is an eklips. it goyz dark. ther is a flash and a thundabolt. sumwun kood of got hurt. the kloud thiks then lifts. pernsy thinx she sees Rashaks fais in the kloud. a thik sno storm starts. it gets wurs farst. the pepil start singing. this is brav but not smart. in fivten minits the casil brasta bells ring alarum. this is to lait for the thunda bolt. orl the soldjas run off ten myls to brasta. it iz just us fiv and the singing vilijas. the sno falls thicka and harda. the wind gets fasta and kolda.

Well, there can be, and, all too frequently, is. Freedom implies choice; and her we ar on a darkling plain swept with konfused alarums of strugl and flyte wer ignorint armees klash bi nyte.

A pacifist is not necessarily a non-violent person, but one who consciously chooses the path of non-violence. How closely one hews to the path is up to that person. With knowledge of fallibility comes humility, compassion for others' failings, and for their choices as well. One must accept others' choices, made responsibly.

the church

we go into the church. they let orx in. we hum hymz. soon evin the kwir get kold. they stop singing. they go to ther howsiz. we tork to the preest. he is fartha bartholomew. hz is from alada. he iz from the thurd company ov the fusilears. he caim her just for the dai. he sayz look around and goyz.

we start to loot the church. too worls and the roov ar brok. it woznt us. it woz the unded. peter stax the pxewz hi. we put tarpz on the stak. the wind iz beta now. ther iz nuthing ov valu heer. we go down sters to the preest room. ther is les wind. we start a fyr. we kant yooos the furnachuer. we kant yooos the brok pxewz. we hav to go into the kold and kat wood. it iznt jus elvs hoo ar stupd.

the room hav bas relief and karving and murulz and stachuz and stuff. we look clos for the naim and the hand and pointy things. on the murulz ar tabad wiv kros and ring wiv kros and ship wiv kompas and dolfinz. they are dolfinz as they smyl. otha fish don't smyl. this iz nooz to me.

svette finds a stachu of a blok kald an f.e.g. this stachu iz a dor to the kript. the dor iz trapt. the trap iz holy or divyn urth. it iz a ritxul ov seiling. it iz a konselmint spel. it haz no aparant efek. we desid to brek open the dor. wen looting a church it iz ok if yu hav hoomenz. they ar liberaitas not looters. and we hav a mind maij if they arsk.

perry duz a ritxul of divinashin. i tern into wolvz and scowt. ther ar sum hooman huntaz in the snowstorm. evin tho i am a wolv they kan tel i am a ork. they shoot at me. i don't eet them. afta dusk i get bak. perry just waytst thre owr. we eet. perry tris agan and it wurx in a ovr. evrywun wont to go to the in. they don't allow wolvz at the inn. ther iz a rail "leav no wolvz behind". so eveywun staid in the freezing kold. i think they ar stupd. we snugl in front of the kampfy. i am furi and worm. i worm the gurlz box. i am a ork by midnite but we stay in the church. too owrs befor dorn ther ar foot-steps. svette looks. she sees nothing.

it iz morning. we hav brekfarst. perry karst kownta spelz for ten minits. we orl hav to put skarvz round ovr chins. perry givz me a scraf. it tastz nys. soon i wont anutha wun. but the trap is off. Jay pushis the stachu. it goyz a long way in. beyond is a star. it goyz down into the dark. we go into the dark. we go singl fyl. svette kant desid wetha i shod be in front or behind her. she sayz i am an invidious choys. i lik svette too.

the ar iz funi. suddenli Jay hurls into hiz helm. we go bak up sters. Jay recovas sloli. peter clerz the bad ar owt. peter getz in trubl for helping. he didn't tel perry. he told me. i woz going to go down with him as no wun goyz aloun. but perry told me to go wiv Jay to cleen Jay up. so perry didn't no. this mayx it peters folt. becos perry is a gurl.

the furst kript

we go down again. this tym Jay dozn't thro up becos peter fixd the ar. at the botum of maibe 300 sters iz a dor. behind the dor is a sixti foot skwar room. it haz a doz in kofinz. perry sayz they are sarkophagous coffins. this mens they are flesh eting. they are of stoin wiv carvingz on them. ther iz a blok in old arma. the arma iz maibe wun thowzind yers owd. peter nos this sort of stuf. ther iz a wel in the midl of the room. it has a gold and silva grait. the room is ful of swet ar. the ar iz from the grait. we xplor a bit. this iz orl we find.

perry and i read the ora of the kofinz. ther iz a spel of konselmint. it stopz detect majik. the majik is 357 yers owd. nothing hapnz on opening. this iz a kweshin. we don't open it. holy / divine urth kownta spel terns the konselmint majik off. ther is more majik. statis iz on ech kofin. it goyz of on the rite tym. it goyz off at the retern. of the bera. of the orb. and the seel. of the relm. of the westin kingdim. thiz is lyk puling teth but les fun. the maj woz auberon sayre. the majik dozn't tern of eny otha wayz. the majik iz triggard on the return of king sygilmanz stuff. not him. ech kofin holdz a the templa. the templaz ar gardyinz of the orb. we ar hapi wen we ran out of detect ora.

yvette findz a sekret dror in a kofin. ther ar six skrolz and a book. it iz ritin in forin. peter thinz it is church riting. he nos church riting. but not how to reed it.

perry thinx we ned to no evin mor. she iz brava than me. she doz a ritual. meenwyl peter finds anutha sekret kompartmint in the otha end kofin. ther ar six skrolz and a book her too. yvette looks for trapz. she findz a loos stoin. unda it iz a ring. the ring iz trund away so we kant see it. i hav to krawl in her lap to detekt itz ora. she is worm. we snugl. i lois fokis and see no ora. soon perry doz her ritual. she lurnz that the kofinz open wen the roil regylea iz on plain and unhidden.

we diskus if we tak one box of paypa or too. we orl think diferint. perry is a republican. this means she thinx everywun iz equal. we ar wareed. then she sayz. i am running thiz as a demokrazi. iyl arsk for a voyt unless i disagree. and iyl check wiv the parti. yvette wot do you think. we ar happy. this is propa ledaship. perry desydz to tak orl the paypaz and the ring but split them akros orl of us. this iz thre ech.

we ar redy to go. then i get a payn lyk i am trying to rememba sumthing. we look at the arma bloyk sum mor. his hand arma is new. onli for hundrd yers owd. peter poxx at the gornlet. it opins. it sayz alyssia zadowsky in the parm. i think we forgot sumthing els.

One must accept others' choices, made responsibly.

loving the kript

ther iz a thud. we grab ovr loot and leev. the dor at the top of the steers iz shut. yvette daz esp. she karnt see thro the worl. the seeling majik is running. we wayt a bit. evrywan is nervos. i kan smel the feer. yvette sayz i am ahhygenik. i think she is swet. ther iz a smol notch in the dor. it wont opin. we say put the signit ring in the dor. the dor opens.

the church iz mpti. ther are no futprintz. we tidy the church. we put the fyr out. we unstak the pyews. it is mid morning. it iz very kold. for a chanj we ar smart. we go too the pub.

in the pub we get a drink and food. i stil hav the ak in mi hed. i think i forgot sumthing. maibe it is the wel. wy hav fresh ar for statis korpiz? wy hav a gold and silva graut? wy didn't we talk it away?

Pacifism as a prophylactic

the second kript

it iz the next dae. we vist the grayard. ther ar lots of updug gravs. most are dug by ther ohnas wen the dark sirkl caim thru. 3 ov the mawsallumz are not brokin. they ar naimd. they ar Alyssia Zadowsky and Alysa Carlston and Sir George Marson. nun ov them hav dayts ov deht.

we reed the oras. ther iz holi and divyn urth obfusdakashin majik. ther iz orlso protexin. the spelz ar 400 yers owld. the spelz dont stop things leeving. they stop unded and evil seeing.

Penny saiz "ay trussed the mind maji. the orc iz orlso trusswarthi. etha im nieev or this iz a xsepshinl parti. ay lyk too think the latta. bekos im nieev." Yvette hipnotyziz me too maik me rememba sumthing. insted she arsx me wot i am thinking of. soon she goyz yuk. she maix me think about treez insted. i chat up a cute shrub and itz frendz. i giv them a gift and im in. animait reeli helps at tyms lyk this.

we no Alyssia. so we brak that kript furst. Penny kownta spelz evrithing. Yvette pix the lok. wen the dor is opin i go in to chek for unded. ther ar nun. it is a twednti fat skwair room. ther ar six emti worl slots for kofins. ther is a ston kofin in the flor. i lyft the kofin lid. it is hevi and stuk. my handz ar stuk. ther is holding majik on me. it is divin marshil majik. i am still stuk. Penny ofas to cut my hands of wich will help. i feel stupd so i beet mi hed. now it is stuk too.

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opening the kofin

the kofin sayz "her lys Alyssia Zadowsky, dyd in servis ov teh relm". not dyd servicing the relm lyk Yvette thort. Yvette is smart. Yvette finds a dent in the kofin. it will fit the signit ring from the church. if we do this the kofin myt crush me. it myt rip mi fingas off. it myt shred mi fais. ther wood be skrems and blod. peopl ar skwernish. Yvette bets me unkonshis. now i am not bord.

six hours pars. Penny finishz her divinashin. she karst her neu kowntaspel for ten minits. now she is afraed of beds. the spel stops. i hav bad kryptfais from faling aslep. we rest and stretch. it is ate pm. it is thre owsr afta dark. we karnt go to the inn bekos penny sayz so.

in the kofin is sum wail boyz. ther is a ape skul. ther is a fols botim. Yvette opens the botim. the six fut bi three fut kofin goyz down ten feet. then ther is a 20 fut drop to a kuybik room. we put mor spelz on. Yvette adn Jay go down. they go down the hol. ther is more bons ther. ther is a wel. the wel has a owld roip on a hook. the roip is 200 yers owld. the bons are 200 yers owld. a lantin on a roip goes down 150 feet. no botim seen. we hort Jay and Yvette back up.

we chek Sir Goerge Marson. his tomb doznt hav a signit hol to opin in.

we chek Alysa Carlsten. ther is a hol in the kofin. we opin the kofin. ther ar no bons. unda the fols botim iz a drop to a simila room. ther is no bons. ther is no wel.

now we go bak to the inn. we shar the barth wortd. we sleep togetha.

There cannot be peace without justice

worning - the next bit will hurt your brain.

Pacifists are the main moral tradition's defense against war. As much as recognizing the root causes of war and doing something about them, injustice must be recognized and dealt with.

There cannot be freedom without responsibility

Well, there can be, and, all too frequently, is. Freedom implies choice; responsibility implies choice with full knowledge of the consequences and acceptance of that responsibility. A pacifist is not necessarily a non-violent person, but one who consciously chooses the path of non-violence. How closely one hews to the path is up to that person. With knowledge of fallibility comes humility, compassion for others' failings, and for their choices as well. One must accept others' choices, made responsibly.

ridl solving

Just what is pacifism?
it iz the next dae. we vist the graveyard. we hav a pakd lunch. we enta Alyssia. we wedj the dor opin. we opin the kofin. we go down a roip. we hav more roip from a ostla. we lowa Yvette wiv a lantin down the wel. afta 200 feet the wel stops. ther is a syd tunl. we orl go down. the syd tunl is six fut wyd. it is ten fut hi. we wark sloe. we detekt oras evn step. we go 200 yards. it taix half a ovr. ther is a blak dor. it blok the pasi. ther is a ridl karvd bedys it. it is ridl 1. Peter gets it ryt befor anywan reeds it orl. the dor opins. we go 200 mor feet. the pasi opins into a pit. the pit is 40 feet up. the pit is 80 feet akros. the pit is hundreds of feet down. it mite be botimlis. i woodnt put a botimlis pit unda a graveyard.

including that which is called Gaiu. We must allow our pacifism to infuse our lives in a way that mirrors and manifests our relationship with the divine.
we are stuck. then Peter bravli chek wiv his feet. he finds a plank. it is not invis. we karnt see it. we kan see it wer Peter has stood on it. Peter warx slowli akros. he mayx the bridj aper as he warx. Peter gets akros. he doznt forl. the rest of us go akros with a roip. now we ar in a smorl room. ther is a trapdoor and a ridl. it is ridl 2. we get it ryt. the trapdoor opins. in room belo has anutha trapdoor. it has anutha ridl. it is ridl 3. we get it ryt. the trapdoor opins. we are ful of konfidins.

The best pacifism is the one that is not based on a sense of superiority. We practice our pacifism in how we act in our everyday lives, much as a Raphaelite or Uzielite
we ar in a room. the room has nyn chests. we open the chests. ait hav ridls. the ninth has a kriptix. this is lyk a codix but for kriptis. the ridls are ridls 4 thru 11. we get f_{xyv} of the ridls farst. nothing taix a wyl. then we get a onyin. f_{ynli} we hav a paws then a dash then anutha paws. this is korld a hifin. the furst paws is maybe an ovr.

We get pissed off and are outraged, just like regular people. We just use our
ther ar kopys of the ridls later on. ther iz a humin kopi and a ork kopi wiv the rite answas. yu kan reed them now or la_{xy}ta.

There cannot be peace without justice.
the kriptix has anutha too ridls wiv it. we dont bash the kriptix into litl peziz. i forget w_{xy} not. is it ridl 12 and sum instruxins.

Our nation's defense against war. As much as recognizing the root causes of war and doing something about them, injustice must be recognized and dealt with.

the kriptix wonts ait letas then a paws then r.i.v.e.r. we rearanj the furst letas of the larst ait ridls. we get c.h.a.m.p.i.o.n. ther iz a champion river twenti myls away. we think this is a good ges.

Well, there can be, and, all too frequently, is. Freedom implies choice; responsibility implies choice with full knowledge of the consequences and acceptance of that responsibility. A pacifist is not necessarily a non-violent person, but one who consciously chooses the path of non-violence. How closely one hews to the path is up to that person. With knowledge of fallibility comes humility, compassion for others' failings, and for their choices as well. One must accept others' choices, made responsibly.

sum spies

the instruxins say

his hed byds sekrits
nerbi lurking just beneath
surch the gren vanes
and part wais therein

then ther is a difrint handriting. even arfta the advencha we dont no wot it means.

sek in the edjs and find the lost
but kep yor faath
for if that iz lost then orl hoip is gon.

wyl we think we her a nois. we pak up. Penny and me ar kwyt. we snek up the trapdor. ther is a preti human gurl wiv an evil gobbo behynd her. they are both guild membas so i karnit hav my way wiv itha.

the gurl is Rahne. she is a bit shy. she is an enchanting buni. fartha Brok sent her to chek on us. Brok fed gobbo so he cairn too. we orl hed out ov the kript. Penny xplans the rulz to Rahne. i beet sum rulz into the gobbo.

we ovanit at the inn. evin the gobbo steps insyd. it think this equaliti stuf iz bad enuf for orx. no way shud a gobbo be alowd insyd.

we get pased off and are buraged, just like regular people. We just use our vocal chords, pen, ballot, etc., rather than our fists or a sword.

riding a lot

it iz the next dae. we ryd for the dae. we hav a pakd lunch. we go parst kartl brasta. it is stil ran bi humins. we go to Broks sekrit koti j. see the map for were. we portel segait. we tork to a monk of Brok. we wark to Broks plais. Brok wont let us in. Jay saiz "wev got sekrit stuf so kan we kum in". Brok lets us in kwik. we tel him stuf. we giv him the papas. we keep the ring. we spend the nite on the town.

it iz the next dae. we get up lait. gobbo stels sum grul from the guild in his hat. we portel bak to brasta. we ryd from the sekrit koti j. we ryd halfwai to westgate. it is dark. we kamp.

it iz the next dae. we ryd for the dae. along the rode to the huggers feri turnof. then along the champein riva to foothils. we find a caiv in the hils. we kamp.

Just what is pacifism?
the sekrit intrins

it iz the next dae. we wark for the dae. we leev the horsz in the caiv. we wark for six
ows. we wark to the hed of the riva. the riva cumz from a pool. the pool iz very deep.
ther iz pondweed in ther. a_y tork to it. the pondweed is man eting. we think this is from
the instruxins. they say. his hed h_yds sekrits. nerbi lurking just beneth. surch the gren
vanes. and part wais thern. we arsk the weed. it tels of a hol. the hol is 70 feet down.

Peter gets a rok and a roip. he goez in. he gets in the tunl. e finds an air pokit as he
runs out of air. he tugs on the roip. we try to pul him out. he goes limp. a_y d_y in. a_y get
him out. he is not ded. afta the air pokit is a undagrownd pul. wiv a dor. and a tunl. we
set up a roip and help peopl thru. it t_yks a long t_ym. the wata is kold. evriwan gets kold.

Pacifism as a prophylactic
the templ

we wark kwik along the tunl for a myl. ther is a dor. we open it. ther are ait stoin nites.
ther are ait fat torl. they ar animatd bi evil. they moiv a bit to gobbo. we go thru
dubl dors. ther iz a big room. it iz 200 fut kubd. ther are 100 status her. ther ar lots
of dors. they lead to a bid complex of rooms. we return to the main room. the roov iz a
sirkl. it is a spir. it is segmentd metal. it loox lyk it wil opin. ther is a lekturn. this iz a
book stand. ther is a trigr in the lekturn. it fits the signit ring. we dont us it. ther are
boox. wun iz korld the templ ov the templs ov the powrs of lite. it saiz the king iz goin.
the darknes iz coming. we shal w_yt until the king returns. the roof must be opin in
the lite. not just daylite. lyk spirtual lite. we spend the nite.

Pacifists are the front line of our nation's defense against war. As much as
going home

it iz the next dae. we ar going home. we wark for the dae. we find the horsz in the caiv.

it iz the next dae. we r_yd for the dae. along the riva to the huggers feri turnof. then
alonz the rode.

Well, there can be, and all too frequently, is. Freedom implies choice;
it iz the next dae. we r_yd for the morning. we go to Broks sekrit kotij. we go thru the
portal. we ar in segait. we tel Brok every thing. we repet it slowli bekas he is a elv.

the end

One must accept others' choices, made responsibly.

Riddles for Humans

Riddle One – Darkness

It cannot be seen,
It cannot be felt,
It cannot be heard,
It cannot be smelt,
It lies behind stars, under hills,
and empty holes it fills
It comes first and follows after,
Ends life and takes laughter

Riddle Two – War

A harvest sown and reaped on the same day
In an unplowed field,
Which increases without growing,
Remains whole though it is eaten
Within and without,
Is useless and yet
The staple of nations

Riddle Three – Sword

Power and treasure for a prince to hold,
Hard and steep cheeked, wrapped in red
Gold and garnet, ripped from a plain
Of bright flowers, wrought – a remnant
Of fire and file, bound in stark beauty
With delicate wire, my grip makes
Warriors weep, my sting threatens
The hand that grasps gold. Studded
With a ring, I ravage heir and heirloom.
To my lord and foes always lovely
And deadly, altering face and form.

Riddle Four – Music

At the sound of me, men may dream
Or stamp their feet
At the sound of me, women may laugh
Or sometimes weep

Riddle Five – Iron

Ripped from my mother's womb,
Beaten and burned,
I become a blood-thirsty slayer
What am I

Riddle Six – Candle

My life can be measured in hours,
I serve by being devoured.
Thin, I am quick
Fat, I am slow
Wind is my foe.

Riddle Seven – Onion

I am a wonderful help to women,
The hope of something to come, I harm
No citizen except my slayer.
Rooted I stand on a high bed.
I am shaggy below. Sometimes the beautiful
Peasant's daughter, an eager-armed,
Proud woman grabs my body,
Rushes my red skin, holds me hard,
Claims my head. The curly-haired
Woman who catches me fast will feel
Our meeting. Her eye will be wet.

Riddle Eight – Pearl

Lovely and round,
I shine with pale light,
grown in the darkness,
A lady's delight

Riddle Nine – Hyphen

My first is high,
My second damp,
My whole a tie,
A writer's cramp

Riddle Ten – Nothing

What does man love more than life
Fear more than death or mortal strife
What the poor have, the rich require,
and what contented men desire,
What the miser spends,
and the spendthrift saves,
And all men carry to their graves?

Riddle Eleven – Age

What goes up but never goes down?

Riddle Twelve – Anagram

Rearrange the first letters of Riddles Four
through Eleven to form a new answer.

CHAMPION

ridlz in ork

Just what is pacifism?

it kannt be seen
it kannt be felt
it kannt be hard
it kannt be smelt
it lys behind stars unda hills
and mt holds it fils
it kums furst and folos arfta
ends life and takes laughter
[hobit]

a harvist sowin and repd
on the saim dae
in a unplowd feild
wich inkreziz without groing
remainz hol tho it iz eeth
within and without
iz uslis and yet
the stapl ov nashins.

[pussi]

powa and tresha for a prins to hold
hard and steep cheekd
wrapt in red gold and garnit
ript from a plain ov bryt flowas wrought a
remmint ov fyr and fyl
bound in stark bewti wiv delikat wvr
mi grip maix wunias weep
mi sting thretins the hand that grasps
gold
studid wiv a ring i ravi; hear and
hearloom
too my lord and foes orlwai; kavli
and dedli ortlaring fais and form
[prinsis or maibe bee]

at the sownd of me men mai drem
or stamp ther feet
at the sownd of me womin mai laf
or sumt,ms weep
[ail]
ript from my muthas woom
betin and burnt
i becam a blud thursti slaya
wot am i
[ork]

mi lys kan be measured in hours
i surv bi being devowd
thin i am kwik
fat i am sloe
wvnd is mi foe
[piglit]

i am a wandafil help to womin
the hoep ov sumthing too cum.
i harm no sitizin xsept mi slaya.
rootd i stand on a hi bed.
i am shagi belo.
sumt,ms the bewtifil pesintz dawta
an eega armd prwd womin
grabs mi bode rushz mi red skin
holds me hard claymz mi hed.
the kurli hered womin hoo katchas me
farst wil feel our meting
her i wil be wet.
[cok]

lavli and rownd

i shyn wiv pail lite

growin in the darknis

a ladees delite

[nokkas]

mi furst iz hi

mi sekond damp

mi hol a ty

a ritas kramp

[mariz]

wot duz man liv mor than b/f

fer mor than de th or mortl strif

wot the pour hav the rich rekwir

and wot kontentd men desir

wot the misa spendz and the

spend+hrif+ saivs

and orl men kan too ther gravs

[inosins]

what goes up but never goes down

[hatrid]

There cannot be peace without justice
mix the letas up

Pacifists are the front line of our nation's defense against war. As much as recognizing **champion** causes of war and doing something about them, injustice must be recognized and dealt with.

There cannot be freedom without responsibility

Well, there can be, and, all too frequently, is. Freedom implies choice; responsibility implies choice with full knowledge of the consequences and acceptance of that responsibility. A pacifist is not necessarily a non-violent person, but one who consciously chooses the path of non-violence. How closely one hews to the path is up to that person. With knowledge of fallibility comes humility, compassion for others' failings, and for their choices as well. One must accept others' choices, made responsibly.

parti railz

(1) the gurlz hav the furst and final

say.

(2) no wun goyz off aloin xcept wiv

permishin ov a gurl.

(3) we leav no wolvz behind.

(4) letz not do it in a krypt.

(5) no touchin unless a gurl sayz yes.

this is for trapz and loot and

gurlz.

(6) Don't tret the gobbo lyk he

wantz